bling moſt hideouſly, they ſeparate
and left the whole a ſcene of co
fuſion."

Each wicked hope, each fooliſh aim,
Thus merits the reward of ſhame.
When you're to idle thoughts inclin'd,
You make a BABEL *in your mind.*

" But here is a far different kin
of building, which was the wond
of the world, favoured by God hi
ſelf with his preſence, and whit

peop

people came from far countries
behold. View the extent, the loft
neſs of the edifice, and when yo
obſerve St. Paul's, of which you hav
ſo often ſeen the original, mind ho
this church, the boaſt of Londo
will look when compared with it.

Th

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